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WEEKLY PEOPLE

VOL. XVIII, NO. 20.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1908.

PRICE: TWO CENTS. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

ALL STEEL JACKET

THIS AMMUNITION WARRANTED
TO PIERCE ERROR.

The P. O. Clerks Again—Bryan and the Typos—Hearst, Taft, and the Campaign—What Will the Negro Vote Do?—The Canadian Pacific Strike and What It Shows.

Whatever may be said of Typographical Union No. 209 of Lincoln, Neb., for having elected Bryan an honorary member, its action is not the shameless one of the Idaho Typographical Union that elected Steunenberg. Bryan is still at the stage when his claws have no chance to do harm; Steunenberg, when elected honorary member, had already proved himself to be as vicious a foe of Labor as he was an unconscionable depredator of property in Idaho.

Out of 303 occupations listed in the Census, only 9 have no women working at them. After this, there can be not the slightest doubt that Socialism would drag woman out of her sphere, break up the home, and otherwise stand society on its beam-ends. Away with it!

If there was any doubt whether Taft furnished Hearst an advance copy of his speech of acceptance, there can be none that Bryan furnished Hearst with advance copies of the several utterances he has recently been making. How else could Hearst, on July 27, have said of the Bryan combination: "No prudent citizen will support a combination to which Taggart supplies a candidate and Parker a platform, for which Ryan will pay the freight and the people will pay the penalty."

While the Post Office clerks of New York are forbidden, by "Official Circular," either directly or indirectly, individually or through association, to solicit an increase of pay, or . . . in their own interest any legislation whatever, i. e., are forbidden from going into either trade unionism or politics on their own behalf, they are being dunned by a Republican district organization for "\$5 to \$15 contributions to help elect Taft and Sherman." It is good that "a great deal of quiet indignation" is manifested by the clerks. It shows that the hypocritical administration is fast training the army for its own overthrow.

Bryan's decision to omit all reference to the tariff in his speech of acceptance is about as unkind a slight as has ever been put upon Mam'selle Free Trade. Some bouquet might have been thrown, some kind allusion made. Cinderella is not in it with Mam'selle.

\$20,000,000, that is, £8,000,000, is the niggardly allowance that the British Parliament allows an Old Age Pension to the superannuated proletarians who have exhausted their strength in producing wealth for the British capitalist class, and the smallness of the pittance which they received from the fruit of their labor is attested by their old age destitution.

Mrs. Longworth, Roosevelt's daughter, is learning though her father lag behind. The walter girls at the Yellowstone Park having gone on strike, Mrs. Longworth told the proprietor to request the girls to go back to work "as a personal favor" to her, promising besides to pay to each \$5 a day while she remained at the hotel. The girls returned to work. Roosevelt would have thought that the doing of a "personal favor" to him would have been inducement enough.

The brilliant throng of ladies that assembled at the Deal Beach Casino on the 2nd of this month wore such a display of costly clothing and jewelry that, picking out only ten of them—Mrs. Samuel J. Seilman, Miss Madeline O'Donoghue, Mrs. Harry Hemming, Mrs. Robert Guggenheim, Mrs. John E. Dillon, Mrs. Leslie M. Shaw, Miss Florence Murphy, Mrs. Daniel Guggenheim, Miss Violet Krause and Mrs. Elbridge Gerry Show—and calculating the price of a bowl of soup of the class dealt out to the broad line, the wealth worn by these idlers would have been sufficient to drown in soup \$3,000,000 unemployed—and "put them out of their misery," as Dean Swift would have said.

The financial reports are agreed that

Taft's letter of acceptance, upon which the superstitions were building great hopes, came and went without producing any miracle. The age of miracles may be over; not over is the age of expecters of miracles.

A legitimate subject of curiosity in this campaign is how will the "Negro vote" conduct itself? Will it continue to look upon itself as a "Race Question," thereby shutting its eyes to the fact that it is essentially a part of the Labor Question, and then turn its back to both the dominant parties? Or will it allow itself to continue to be used as food for capitalist political cannon?

The real estate holders of the city of Paterson, in New Jersey, have the fates to contend against. No sooner did she rise in righteous indignation at the Anarchists, and decided to prove to the country at large and the world in particular that she was a law and order emporium, than a labor driver from Newark, John Casale, picks out that very Paterson to assault young girls in.

"Is the labor question so important to business men as to justify them in ignoring all other issues?" asks Bryan. Doubtless, and necessarily so. The labor question is the one glowing, burning, irrepressible question to-day, and the big capitalists and the wide-awake working-men realize it, whatever the Rip Van Winkle Bryans may do or say to the contrary.

In the Spanish language, when one desires to convey the idea that a person is snared, his feet tangled and he trips and falls by reason of his own stupid and contradictory doings, they say "he got himself into a shirt of eleven yards." In such a shirt Mr.—no!—President and Editor Samuel Gompers, by the grace of "In Humbug We Trust," finds himself just now.

How he trips at every turn! How he is all tangled up! How he falls, to rise, get his feet caught and his tongue lassoed, and fall again! The shirt made up of strips of craft unionism, "no politics," "brotherhood of capital and labor," and Easely economics is not a habitable garment.

Infinitely more philosophic than Castro is Diaz. If European millionaires and crowned heads can invest extensively in American securities, and thereby own most of the nation (very much to the satisfaction of the American capitalists), why should not American uncrowned kings invest extensively in Mexican lumber, mines and railroads, etc., likewise to the complete satisfaction of the Mexican property holders?

Upon the magnificent stage of the Canadian territory, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, craft Unionism is about to give one more of its shocking exhibitions. With 12,000 railroad men on strike, the arteries of the land may be said to be inflamed. But all its other craft-unionized nerve centers remain cool—and there will be nothing doing but the recording of another series of Labor betrayals by the labor lieutenants of the capitalist class.

Hunger and desperation caused the four-year-old child of Mrs. Guy Hemmeyway of Pittsfield, Mass., to steal a twenty-five-cent piece from her mother. Hunger and desperation, extending over the larger area of Mrs. Hemmeyway herself, caused the mother to bind the child's hands with oil-soaked rags and set them afire when the theft was discovered. Here is a text for canting preachers, professors and penny-a-liners.

Time was, in the days of the race's childish inexperience, that when a woman "renounced society" she entered a cloister and castigated the flesh. Now, Miss Marian Woolman of Burlington, N. J., a Vassar graduate "renounces society" by marrying G. S. Hewitt, an officer of the Paterson corps of the Salvation Army. The lady's abnegation partakes of the abnegation of those members of her class who start societies for the sake of getting the offices—and salaries attached.

Finland is in the nature of a trades union to the Czar, and he is in the nature of an employer to Finland. Listen to him addressing the Finnish Diet: "You may talk, but you may not act; you may put on airs, but not enough to outwit me; I have no objection to you, provided you do not molest my comfort; now be good."

HE WILL RUE THE DAY

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1908.

PETTIBONE DEAD.

Plot of Idaho Mine Owners Gets One Victim.

Denver, August 4.—George A. Pettibone, for years prominent in the councils of the Western Federation of Miners, and falsely charged, with President Moyer and Secretary Haywood, with complicity in the murder of ex-Gov. Steunenberg, of Idaho, died at St. Joseph's Hospital last night of the effects of an operation for cancer.

Pettibone had been ill ever since his confinement in the Idaho Penitentiary, which lasted more than a year, before the trials at Boise. Pettibone was never formally tried, but the case against him was dropped like a hot potato after the acquittal of Haywood and Moyer.

Up to the last moment, Pettibone was hopeful of pulling through the crisis. His wife and daughters are grief-stricken.

JOHNSON IN HOT WATER.

His Three-Cent Fare Line \$80,000 in Debt to Capitalists.

Cleveland, August 8.—At a secret caucus of the Democratic city council majority, the councilmen voted to sustain Mayor Tom L. Johnson, three-cent fare champion, in an effort to obtain the council's permission to charge a five cent cash fare on all the city's lines. A big deficit is facing the Municipal Traction Co., which must pay a 6 per cent. rental on a \$14,000,000 property to the Cleveland Electric. It is in two months \$80,000 in arrears.

Mayor Johnson would charge a five cent cash fare, the sale of tickets at three cents each to be continued. He declares that nearly all patrons of the road will buy tickets under such a charge, and that conductors who now cannot make change fast enough to collect all fares will be able to get all the money and stop the leakage of revenue.

I. W. W. SPEAKERS ARRESTED.

H. Klowansky, who was speaking at a street meeting Aug. 6 at noon time, was arrested and taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court. Klowansky was holding a meeting under the auspices of Cloak Makers' Local 59, of the Industrial Workers of the World. There was a large crowd of fully 1,500 gathered, and the twelve police and six mounted officers, who were on the scene, kept clearing the people from the sidewalk.

Later the authorities decided to stop the meeting and ordered Klowansky to get down from the platform, but Klowansky held he had the right to speak, and that no one had a right to make him break up the meeting. He was then taken down from the stand and haled to the Court.

When the case came up in the afternoon, Magistrate Droege fined Klowansky \$2, on a charge of "disorderly conduct and obstructing traffic." The fine was paid under protest.

It seems there is some friction or else wilful bungling on this matter between the central office and the various precincts. When application is made to headquarters for permit, answer is returned that a permit is not necessary, that a notice of the meeting is sufficient. When the speakers mount the stand, however, the precinct police almost invariably demand a permit, and as in this case, break up the meeting when one is not forthcoming.

"ADVISE" SOCIALISTS OFF STREETS.

Rockville Centre, August 8.—At a meeting of the village trustees, held last night, upon the request of W. H. Ross asking permission to have two Socialist speakers address audiences in the public streets during the coming campaign, the clerk was directed to notify Ross that the board deemed it advisable for him to secure the rental of some vacant plot of ground in the village wherein to hold these meetings, in preference to the public streets.

NOTHING TO EAT.

Two-Months-Old Babe Dies of Starvation.

Her two-months-old baby unconscious and starved and she herself hardly able to stand from lack of nourishment, a woman of about twenty-six years was found early last week sitting in the Ridgewood station by employees of the Long Island Railroad. Despite the protests of the mother the child was taken away from her and removed to the German Hospital, where it died two hours later. The address given by the woman later. [This is only one of a dozen shocking cases of starvation brought to light during the past week.]

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run.

Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

MISLED UNIONISTS

ARE KEPT DIVIDED BY STUPID AND CORRUPT LEADERS.

Locked Out Longshoremen of Seattle Not Aided by Sailors or Teamsters—Judge Does Not Hold Striker in Contempt—Business Agent Sells Out W. F. M. and I. W. W. Men.

Seattle, Wash., July 29.—The ship-owners and stevedores along Seattle's wharves recently locked out their longshoremen in a fight for the "open shop." The fight was not carried to the sailors or the teamsters; their turn will come some other time. The longshoremen belong to a union which "believes in trade union action alone" to improve the workingman's condition. They are trade unionists "pure and simple." That is why they are fighting a one-handed fight.

The men put their pickets along the wharves. The company didn't like this, so it got out injunctions. The United States marshals who were to serve the injunction papers couldn't locate their men, so they posted up the writs along the docks. One of these papers was pulled down by David Forbes, a striker, and he was arrested for contempt of court.

In deciding his case, Judge C. H. Hanford, of the federal court, declined to entertain the complaint that Forbes was guilty of contempt, but held him under \$500 bail to answer a criminal charge under section 5308 of the revised federal statutes.

Attorney Gorham for the steamship companies, expected to see Forbes punished for contempt of court.

"I am unable to deal with the charge as a contempt proceeding," said Judge Hanford, addressing the attorney for the complainant. "There is not evidence enough for the court to hold this defendant on a charge of contempt, although sufficient for holding the defendant for the grand jury to investigate."

The companies have no trouble loading their ships. They have secured plenty of strike breakers, who with the assistance of the sailors and teamsters are keeping traffic moving.

This same longshoremen's union, through its business agent, last winter betrayed nine longshoremen who were members of the Western Federation of Miners and of the Industrial Workers of the World. These nine were employed by the Pacific Coast Steamship Company loading coal on a steamer at the rate of 50 cents an hour for day work, and 60 cents for night work. But because they didn't belong to the "pure and simple" longshoremen's union they were called "scabs."

The business agent of the union called upon this company and made a deal whereby he agreed to accept 40 cents an hour for day work and 50 cents for night work. Then he came around and justified his treachery on the ground that he had gotten rid of the "scabs."

In the present crisis these "scabs" have laid aside their outraged feelings and are standing with the other fellows in the fight. They are showing a decent sense of solidarity and setting a noble example such as no A. F. of L. union is ever taught to do.

A. G.

OSTRICH PAPA ELIOT.

Still Fighting Socialism with Weapons Obsolete Twenty Years Ago.

Boston, Mass., August 8.—When portions of a magazine article entitled "America's Trouble Makers" were read to President Eliot of Harvard to-day he replied:

"Socialism hasn't a chance in this country because wealth is too diffuse."

"If a man has \$100, all his own, he loses all ideas of sharing it with anybody else."

"American people are opportunists; they will adopt institutions, Socialistic or not, if they are practical, but they will not follow an idea beyond the stage where it becomes inefficient."

"Human society is based on self-interest, shaded and concealed, perhaps."

"To have a Socialistic society, where every one thought first of the rest of the world, you would have to change not society, but humanity."

"When any one says that the college is becoming the recruiting ground for Socialism he is wrong."

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S. L. P. CONVENTION IMPRESSIONS, AND SOME OTHERS

BY A. S. DOWLER, BEARDSTOWN, ILL.

When one has spent twenty-two years on the Western frontier and in border States, he is most susceptible to impressions when he visits the industrial centers of the East, and especially noticeable is the marked contrast between the Empire State of the East and the Empire State of the South. Customs, habits, and particularly working class conditions, are so much different that even a casual observer is struck by what he sees.

Being a reader of the capitalist press, I was prepared to discount any discredit any statement it might make as to a general resumption of industry in the manufacturing towns along the railroads over which I came, as a Texas delegate to the National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party in New York City.

Prosperity by resolution was somewhat new to me, and I was curious to see what effect it had upon the condition of trade in general. I did see. The lifeless machinery, the smokeless stacks, and the idle wealth producers told the story, just as the press patent medicine testimonial certifying Mrs. Jones' return to romping, robustious health often appears next to "pure reading matter" in a proximate column containing her obituary notice.

Under normal conditions of wealth exploitation machinery would be whirring at top speed, stacks belching forth clouds of smoke, and the worker wouldn't have time to eat and sleep while he was turning out surplus value for the boss.

I found that in the main my views of the East, obtained by written and printed descriptions, pictures, photos and conversations with former residents of that section, were correct, and that the universal exploitation of the proletariat differed only in degree, due to the progress of industrial evolution. Two types New York City and Texas have in common: the "Indians" of Hawlem River, the Bowery, bravo, who start a fight on the Third Avenue "L" on Saturday nights, and the "Indians" of West Texas, the cowmen and cow-punchers of that region, who ride into El Paso on the T. P. trains, with feet encased in long boots, spurs attached, sticking out of every passenger car window; a bottle of rot-gut in one hand and a Colt's .44 in the other, breathing booze and bombs of destruction. Two notches on their guns make them eligible to a job on the El Paso police force, or a commission in the Texas Rangers. They are nourished in an atmosphere of bigotry, brutality and ignorance, and are the semi-barbaric species so characteristic of the slum and partially developed States. Working class life is the cheapest commodity in Texas, where every man carries a "gun," and where imaginary insults are wiped out in blood. Stealing a door mat is a crime against humanity, while murder is dignified into heroism and self-defense. Murders in El Paso will average one per week in that town of 45,000 people, while assaults and suicides are too common to get more than a five-line notice in the local press.

There are counties in Texas that have never felt plow. It is a great bourgeois State, one that rolls up a big raw hide Democratic majority for a yellow dog ticket, a State whose resources have been barely scratched and whose prejudices can not be overlooked. Its industries, developed by Eastern capitalists, have the earmarks of child labor, peonage and convict exploitation, and the worker is in some sections virtually outlawed.

The daily sessions of the S. L. P. convention, at Arlington Hall, New York, were busy demonstrations of workers who knew what they came for and were bent on disposing of the work as quickly as possible. Committee work was expeditiously handled. Every vital ques-

tion was threshed out in open convention, and there were no soreheads. The only discordant note was uttered by O'Neill, of Rhode Island, who accused De Leon of lack of tact as Editor of The People. O'Neill's objections were not well taken: the delegates to man, excepting O'Neill, endorsed the Editor's conduct.

Lingenfelter, of Illinois, was the Bry-apeque orator of the sessions, while comrades Kremer, of Wisconsin, and Rupp, of Pennsylvania, were prominent on the floor.

The withdrawal of the S. L. P. endorsement from the I. W. W. leaves the party knockers who claimed it was running the I. W. W. in bad shape for a line of dope to hand the gullible.

The party does not expect to be overwhelmed with applications for membership from labor fakirs because the constitutional clause prohibiting the membership of the officers of pure and simple unions was stricken out, but it opens the door to comrades who are compelled by their forced membership in them to accept official positions and do committee work.

The request of the Unity League for the party's endorsement of Debs met a just shout of derision, and Delegate Kircher's remark struck a responsive chord in the breast of every delegate.

Passano and Oatley as convention chairmen had a good grasp of parliamentary rules and rendered valued service in trying positions. Peter De Lee, of New York, was a clear, logical reasoner and a ready speaker, with a fund of information especially useful in committee work. Harry J. Schade, of California, the long distance delegate, took an active part in the labors of the convention and had a voice in every debate. Christian- sen, Brennan, Fellerman, Reimer, Rein- stein, Walah and Marek were always prompt in making valuable suggestions, and they did much constructive work.

Every delegate did his part of the duties assigned to him, and the team work of the delegates was grand.

The nomination of Comrade Preston for President, by De Leon, was made at a dramatic moment and keyed up the enthusiasm of all to a high pitch. His unanimous endorsement showed the solidarity of the delegates. The nomination of Munro for Vice-President was a fitting compliment to a stalwart comrade who is always on the firing line, and the unanimous approval of the convention showed their appreciation of that fact. My nomination for the office was not of my choosing, because I had stated that I should be unable to take active part in the campaign.

The reception to the delegates at Ar-lington Hall, following the close of the convention, was a pleasing social affair, and I had the gratification of meeting a number of members with whose names I had become familiar in the columns of The People.

The Cooper Union ratification meeting on the night of July 6th was an inspiring occasion and the crowd an extremely sympathetic one. Although the night was hot in the superlative degree, very few left the hall until the conclusion of the meeting. Levine, De Leon, Kircher and Hunter were all good. The grilling of the S. P. received at De Leon's hands caused some squirming, and the medicine was taken with many grimaces by some of that element who were in attendance. The crowd and collection were large, and the campaign was auspiciously launched amid the howls of a sealed capitalist press and their echoes in the S. P., who act as resonators for any big noise directed against the S. L. P. Long live to the S. L. P. Its mission will never be ended until capitalism is overthrown.

The speed at which the men are driven makes the work harder. In fact, it was because of the terrific pace that the strike ensued. Twice as much work as in the States is required for one day's toil. And the work is of such nature that it quickly uses up men. Not many can stand the strain. The frozen ground makes it difficult to dig. You bring the shovel to your knee, press with hands and knees and throw the whole strength of your body to bear before you can get half a shovelful. Only the very strongest men can do this, and they are "all in" when the day is over. They have to lay off every three or four days and rest up. When you lay off you have to pay \$3 board a day. The men must lay off because there is no stretching of their back or resting up while working, for as soon as they lack a shovelful or are a little behind, the boss tells them to go on top and get their time in the office.

Then the boss employs what is called a pusher, that is, he finds one of the best men in the country, a "sour dough," a man that has a reputation of doing three men's work in a day. This is a man that is much stronger than the average man. He receives a half dollar more a day, and is put in the lead, and the rest have to follow. God help those who cannot.

Imagine yourself working in those mines under those conditions, picking, shoveling, wheeling, walking, running in mud half a foot deep, hitting your head on the ceiling, and mud and slime dropping on you all the time. This is the condition as it exists. Every workingman should carefully consider this before going to Fairbanks.

The mine owners and operators pay wages at the rate of \$4 and \$5 per day. This may look like "big" wages in the States, but a little consideration of the prices of living will remove all such ideas.

A miner up here must wear heavy boots and heavy clothing because of the cold being greater than down in Seattle. A common suit of cloth which costs \$15 or \$20 in the States sells here for \$50 or \$60. Common sheep shoes which can be purchased for \$1.50 to \$2 in the States cost \$4 to \$5 a pair; the better quality cost from \$8 to \$15. Winter here lasts nine months and the temperature ranges from 50 to 70 degrees.

THE TANANA MINING DISTRICT

AWFUL CONDITIONS PREVAILING THERE — A MONEY AND DEATH TRAP.

By Fred Smith, Fairbanks, Alaska.

Having been sent to the Tanana mining districts by the Mine Owners' Association, I feel it my duty to make the facts known as to the situation in the Tanana district.

The representations made are a fraud from beginning to end, and criminal. In the following I will clearly and unbiasedly and fairly state all the facts as I found them.

I shall treat these under three heads: first, the kind of work that is done; secondly, the pay compared with the pay in the States, and, thirdly, the game of swindle that is carried on in taking money from men coming here to work.

The work consists of picking, shoveling and wheeling the dirt at depths of from 80 to 200 feet under ground. But in order to understand the method of mining, I must describe the condition of the pay streak. The pay streak is always from 80 to 300 feet under the ground. The ground is composed of gravel with big rocks in it. It is frozen to 400 and 500 feet down.

A straight shaft is dug down till it reaches the pay streak. This shaft runs a bucket with a capacity of six wheelbarrows of dirt. From the shaft are drifted or driven tunnels to the right and left, as high as the pay streak is thick, to "get a good face on her." When the tunnels are driven as wide as the vein is, say 200 feet on each side of the shaft, in some cases longer, then work begins.

Now, the face or pay streak is frozen, and must be thawed out. For this purpose steam is forced into the "face" to soften it up. The thawing creates a mud, like thin oatmeal, and it runs onto the floor of the tunnel. The escaping steam makes the place very hot, but near the shaft where the cogtents of the wheelbarrow are dumped into the bucket, it is very cold. These two extreme conditions, hot and cold, render one liable to "catching cold," and contracting pneumonia. Besides, there is much decayed vegetable matter around, which makes the air smell foul.

The tunnel is not the same height at all points; it varies with the height of the streak. This is sometimes only 2 feet above the floor. In such instances you lie in the porridge on your stomach and pick and rake the ore out.

The steam constantly causes the ground above your head to give way and the thin mud runs down your back, shoulders, etc. Rocks as big as your head come down upon you.

The speed at which the men are driven makes the work harder. In fact, it was because of the terrific pace that the strike ensued. Twice as much work as in the States is required for one day's toil. And the work is of such nature that it quickly uses up men. Not many can stand the strain. The frozen ground makes it difficult to dig. You bring the shovel to your knee, press with hands and knees and throw the whole strength of your body to bear before you can get half a shovelful. Only the very strongest men can do this, and they are "all in" when the day is over. They have to lay off every three or four days and rest up. When you lay off you have to pay \$3 board a day. The men must lay off because there is no stretching of their back or resting up while working, for as soon as they lack a shovelful or are a little behind, the boss tells them to go on top and get their time in the office.

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WEEKLY PEOPLE

28 City Hall Place, New York.
P. O. Box 1576. Tel. 120 New York.
Published every Saturday by the
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.
Paul Augustus, National Secretary.
Adolph Orange, National Treasurer.

Entered as second-class matter at the
New York Post Office, July 13, 1900.
Owing to the limitations of this office,
correspondents are requested to keep a copy
of their articles, and not to expect them to
be returned. Consequently, no stamp
should be sent for return.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED
STATES. 2,062
In 1888 21,157
In 1892 36,954
In 1896 4,191
In 1900 34,172



Subscription Rates: One year, \$1.00;
six months, \$0.50; three months, 25c.

All communications for the Weekly
People, whether for editorial or business
departments, must be addressed to: The
Weekly People, P. O. Box 1576, New York
City.

Subscribers should watch the labels on
their papers and renew promptly in order
not to miss any copies.

Subscribers will begin to get the paper
regularly in two weeks from the date when
their subscriptions are sent in.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1908.



SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

For President:

AUGUST GILLHAUS.

Engineer, New York, as Proxy for
MORRIE R. PRESTON,
Now in the Nevada State Penitentiary
for the legitimate exercise of the right
of self-defense on picket-duty, and
whom delicacy prevents from personally
appearing on the ballot.

For Vice-President:

DONALD L. MUNRO.

Machinist, Virginia.

You cannot see the land, my land,
You cannot see, and yet the land is
there—

My land, my land, through murky air—
I did not say 'twas close at hand—
But—land, hol land.

Dost hear the bells of my sweet land,
Dost hear the kine, dost hear the
merry birds?

No voice, 'tis true, no spoken words,
No tongue that thou mayst understand—

Yet it is land, hol land.

Hold firm the helm! there is the land!
Hail! lusty mariners, she takes the
breeze!

And what my spirit sees it sees—
Leap, bark, as leaps the thunder
brand—

Land, hol land.

—T. E. BROWN.

PRESTON AS STANDARD BEARER.

In the measure that a candidate finds reproduced against him the assaults made against the principles of the party whose standard bearer he is, in that measure may the candidate be satisfied that he is true to his colors, and the party that nominated him feel gratified that it made no mistake.

Preston, for whom Gillhaus bears the standard as proxy, is making the expense that Socialism made.

Socialism has been assailed, and still continues to be assailed, as a criminal conspiracy against all that is sacred to man. Socialism—the first practical move to make possible the aspirations of all noble souls of antiquity, the first practical groundwork presented to render "peace on earth, good will among men," a reality and not the evanescent hypocrisy-producing vision it has hitherto been—Socialism has been and continues to be reviled as a breeder of strife, a threat to life.—Like Socialism, Preston is assailed with the charge of murder, he, the man of peace, who, peacefully engaged in the exercise of a civic right, is murderously assaulted, and in defense of his life slays his assailant, as any man would slay a mad dog that rushes at him—him the mad-dog class affects to point the finger of scorn at!

Socialism, the only serious proposition for the orderly regulation of man's affairs with man, and, consequently, for the abolition of war—Socialism has been and is continued to be reviled against as a disturber of the public peace.—Like Socialism, Preston, the Socialist Labor Party man who strained every nerve to bring order and civilized conditions in the capitalist-run mining camp of Goldfield—Preston is reviled as a "rioter."

Socialism, the condemner of the capitalist iniquities heaped upon woman, and the sole haven of refuge for the mothers,

wives and daughters of the race—Socialism is and has been mouthed against as a "blaster of the family."—Like Socialism, Preston, who made front to a scamp employer and maltreater of women—upon Preston is heaped the infamous calumny of being a "family disrupter."

The parallel could be continued indefinitely.

The lot of Socialism is the lot of its standard bearer in this campaign. Both will beat themselves through. When their present assailants shall have vanished from memory, or be remembered in history only as hideous dreams, they will shed their luster upon the race.

WHICH IS IT?

With Senators Foraker and Spooner in the lead a number of prominent Republicans are doing worse than insinuating, they are pointedly, and, what is more, justly charging the present incumbent of the White House with subordinating the two Houses of Congress and the Judiciary to the will of the Executive, and they are not slow in pronouncing such procedure to be a wilful violation of the Constitution and an evidence that with such an Executive, "popular government ceases to exist." True enough, these same gentlemen affect to breathe more freely in the hope that next March 4, Taft, "a lawyer and law-abiding President, will fill the Executive chair.

Whether Messrs. Spooner, Foraker & Co. actually breathe more freely in the hope of Taft's election, or whether they do not, they are a lot of dullards if they are sincere; a lot of hypocrites, if otherwise.

Granted that Taft is all they claim—what of it? The Constitution and "popular government" did not depend upon the good will of a Washington, a Jefferson, an Adams, a Lincoln, or even a Jackson. These distinguished men, indeed, had it in their power, as all people filling a post of trust have, to promote the institutions they are elected to guard, or to injure the same, to some extent. But nobody will say that "popular government," even as understood by the Spooners and the Forakers, let alone the Constitution, was at the mercy of the Washingtons, the Jeffersons, etc. To believe that Taft will act differently from Roosevelt is to admit that the Constitution has fallen upon evil days, and that "popular government" is hopelessly dead. No live institution ever is dependent upon the good will of any one man.

So that whichever way the matter is looked upon, the Forakers and Spooners stand in unenviable light.

Either they are sincere, and then they are too dull to realize that the "popular government" of which they dream is actually dead—as dead as a doornail, and that veiled political autocracy has become the reflex of actual capitalist economic autocracy;

Or the gentlemen are well aware of the fact, but, differently from the Socialist Labor Party—on whose Presidential banner, typical of its principles, the names of Gillhaus, as proxy for Preston, and Munro are intrepidly inscribed—find their account in concealing their knowledge, and in worshiping at a shrine that is empty.

Which is it?—In either case, Down with the pack!

SHAMING A SOCIALIST.

Among the men who are figuring prominently in the Socialist party is Mr. Robert Hunter. This gentleman has written a thick book—about 400 pages long—entitled "Poverty." On page 214 of the said work this passage occurs:

"Immigration, therefore, means that, by permitting free and unlimited entry, we are stimulating the birthrate both in this country and abroad of Italians, Hungarians, Lithuanians, Ruthenians, Croatians, and Polish, Roumanian and Russian Jews." This increase means that the places of those who emigrate to this country are filled in a generation and the misery and oppression, which emigration is supposed to relieve, continue unimproved, while in the United States the peasantry from other countries, degraded by foreign oppression, are supplanting the descendants of the original stock of this country. This is the race-suicide, the annihilation of our native stock, which unlimited immigration forces upon us, none the less powerfully because it is gradually and stealthily done. The native stock of America, possessed of rare advantages, freed by its own efforts from oppression and the miseries of oppression, might have peopled the United States with the seventy millions which now inhabit it. It has not done so, for the reason that we cannot welcome an indefinite number of immigrants to our shores without forbidding the existence of an indefinite number of children of native parents who might have been born."

Leaving for a later occasion the consideration of some of the amazing principles thus advanced by Mr. Hunter on the great and burning question of immigration, together with what flows therefrom, the gentleman's gen-

eral reasoning may be boiled down to this: "The cause of the decreasing birth-rate of the native stock of America" which was "possessed of rare advantages" and "freed by its own efforts from oppression and the miseries of oppression" is that hordes of Italians, Polish, Russian and Roumanian Jews, Hungarians, Irish, Germans, Swedes, etc., flocked into the country."—This is the view held by one who calls himself a Socialist; one, therefore, presumably grounded in the material facts that ever must be the foundation for Socialist thought.

Now let us turn to another source—a capitalist source—no less vitriolic a capitalist source than the New York "Evening Post." In its issue of July 31 that paper has this to say:

"With the decreasing birth-rate of the native-born population in the older sections of the country, we may yet find in these strong stocks of the Old World very real element in our national strength."—This is the view held by one who repudiates Socialism, yet feels compelled to render homage to the Socialist method of thought of standing upon facts and clearly distinguishing between cause and effect.

The Jingoe heels over headedness of Mr. Robert Hunter, a reputed Socialist, stands shamed. When an anti-Socialist shames a Socialist, the shamed Socialist is a shame to Socialism.

TURKEY AND CROW.

The "Brotherhood of Capital and Labor" is a theme of peculiar illustration.

Are orders plenty and the demand brisk for a certain article, the capitalist sees millions just ahead of him, and the sight has the effect of a whip from behind that drives him on to make hay while the sun shines. In this effort on the part of the capitalist, Brother Labor is the immediate sufferer. The experience is an everyday one that the brighter the opportunities seem to the capitalist, the harder he is upon the workingman. If normally the capitalist can make 25 per cent profits, a brighter outlook promising 30 per cent whets his appetite for 40 per cent, and the prospect of getting that drives him on to reach out for 50 per cent. Labor is the sufferer. Out of its hide comes the increased profit. In a score of different ways the capitalist reduces the earnings of his workers and adds to his own profits. That's what happens when "times are good."—The point was recently illustrated by the reduction of wages among the steel workers during a phenomenally prosperous season for the steel magnates.

Are orders few and straggling, and the sales less numerous, then however large the profits he made just before and heaped up in bank, the capitalist announces to his Brother Labor that there is a business depression that hurts him, and consequently "Labor must take its share of the bad times." The "share" of bad times allotted to Labor is the whole burden. Not a penny will the capitalist take away from the hoard laid up when times were good. Labor, which, under good times, was kept with its nose to the grindstone of poverty, now has its nose held still closer. Its wages go down, its jobs become less steady, its opportunities fewer. That's what happens when "times are bad."—The point was recently illustrated by E. P. Ripley, President of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad. Mr. Ripley announced cold-bloodedly that the hard times would necessitate a reduction in wages, unless higher rates were allowed.

Horace Greeley tells the story of a Yankee and an Indian who went out hunting. The net proceeds of their joint efforts was a turkey and a crow. Said the Yankee to the Indian: "Let us divide share and share alike—you may have the crow and I shall take the turkey; or, if you prefer, I shall have the turkey and you may take the crow." Quoth the Indian: "You don't say turkey once to me!"

The brotherhood of capitalist and workingman is the brotherhood between the Yankee and the Indian in the story. "Crow" ever is the share of Bro. Labor. "Turkey" the share of Bro. Capital. Turn it around as Bro. Capital may, he never once says "turkey" to Bro. Labor—and never will.

The social system of the turkey-taking and crow-giving capitalist system is not mendable—it must be ended.

Mr. Joaquin Croyern, to whom the "Evening Post" yields nearly a column of its space to propose a plan for the establishment of an institution to combat Socialism, is of the opinion that "part of the first twenty years of the life of such an institution, should be given" etc., etc. Joaquin is of the family that closes the barn-door after the horse has been stolen. Before the joke is, he made doubly sure that the point would go home. This he accomplished by seeing that the interview with him appeared in the magazine

THE STAKED OX.

Statistical figures, given by Dr. John E. White of Atlanta on the system of leasing convicts in Georgia, and the gentleman's proposed remedies to do away with the evil, suggest a staked ox, striving to free, yet winding himself ever faster and closer to the stake, as a fit picture of the reformer in modern society.

From 1865 to 1890 convicts were sold in Georgia "as one would sell cattle." The convict was first sold wholesale by the State; he was then resold from purchaser to purchaser. During this period the State got \$7.50 a head a year for its convicts.

The second period began with 1890 and continues to this day. The difference consists in the discontinuance of the public sale like cattle, and in improved private bargaining. The convicts are now leased by the State at \$125 a head—an increase of \$128.50 apiece to the

State, leaving the lesser free to sublet, an opportunity that has given birth to a special industry, that of leasing and sub-leasing convicts, the dealer frequently making as much as \$434 profit in the operation. The consequence is that the State of Georgia now derives a revenue of \$200,000 from her convicts; the "tax payers," good, moral Christians that they are, look upon the convict "as an asset, not as a liability; as a good fortune rather than a burden," seeing that he lightens their taxes; and, finally, the enterprising Georgian, with an eye to "turning an honest penny," regards the convict as an article of trade from which profits can be drawn that "would make Shylock sweat with shame."

Such a state of things Dr. White justly deplores; and, trying to put an end to the corrupting influence of such practices, he has looked around for a remedy—and found it; he complacently announces. He found, not one, he found two remedies. Either confine the convicts in stockades and put them to work at building macadam roads, or put them to work on model State farms. In other words, beat the devil around the stump.

The identical evils now deplored from the leasing system would continue—the State would receive a large, most probably a much larger, revenue from the convicts whom she would exploit exclusively, than the \$200,000 that she now pockets through the leasing system; the increased revenues would lighten still more the taxes of the taxpayers; these would look upon the convict with still greater affection "as an asset, not as a liability; as a good fortune rather than a burden"; and the final result would be an intensification of the corrupting influences now complained of. The dull staked ox only winds himself faster around the stake.

The criminal is the product of society. Society, not the individual, is guilty. Any effort, looking to the removal of the evil effects of crime, that does not proceed from these premises, tugs at the wrong chord. Crime is removed only by the removal of the material conditions that generate it. It is these material conditions that are the criminals.

Capitalist society, which eggs on Want and the Fear of Want like dogs at the heels of the people, converts the "Commonweal" into a den of criminals. The most powerful "convict" the less powerful, and thus "convicts" become national "assets," windfalls rather than "burdens."

Not the "reform" of the staked ox, but the hammer blows of the Socialist Revolution, heralded by the Socialist Labor Party, will stead. All else is an endless winding around the stake and a weariness of the flesh.

A GENIAL, THOUGH UNEXPECTED, HUMORIST.

To judge by his photograph, Mr. W. C. Brown, Senior Vice-President of the New York Central lines, is a cold, steel-trap, practical man. The judgment is wrong. He is a humorist, a genial, jovial funny-dog of the most rollicking type.

In a recent interview held upon him by one J. Kimberly Mumford, Mr. W. C. Brown, tried to prove that in these days of corporations, opportunities for young men were twenty times more plentiful than for others.

"The thing [for a young man] to do," he said, "is to bend every energy in him to doing to-day, as well as it can be done, what he has to do. The man who does that doesn't have to worry about promotion. Promotion will look for him."

And again:

"A man does better to apply himself to every day's duty as it comes along; and as for advancement, it will come looking for him, because there is a great demand for competent men in high positions."

This in itself is rare humor, humor of the sort which consists in stating solemnly a thing so well known to be false that it needs no Artemus Ward footnote to it—"N. B.—This is a goat!"—in order to be recognized and enjoyed.

But Mr. W. C. Brown is no slip-shod artist. Plain-as-the-nose-on-your-face as the joke is, he made doubly sure that the point would go home. This he accomplished by seeing that the interview with him appeared in the magazine

which published it, Harper's Weekly, only some weeks after the readers of that journal had been put in a receptive mood for it by the following story, printed in those same columns:

"Two young college men were industriously spending their summer vacation in the testing room of a large electric manufacturing works, where they were able to supplement their studies at the technical school by practical application and experience. The July afternoons were long, and the work at times very slack, so in one of these intervals of half idleness the young men determined to turn to and give the laboratory in which they worked a thorough cleaning. It was at this juncture that the janitor happened along—an old retainer whose years of usefulness had long since passed. Catching sight of the young men industriously scouring the grimy windows, he stopped to watch them approvingly.

"That's right, boys," he exclaimed at length, nodding his head encouragingly.

The story of this old retainer, whose "years of usefulness had long since passed," without having lifted him out of a menial janitorship; the story of this old retainer, who had "got his start" cleaning windows, had conscientiously cleaned windows all his life—must have been conscientious and painstaking or he would not have been "retained"—and was now in the winter of his life still a cleaner of windows; that story reveals how promotion and advancement "come looking for" the man who does his "every day's duty as it comes along." It is the flaring semaphore by which, lest anyone should miss it in spite of its self-evidence, Mr. W. C. Brown blazed the way to the understanding of his little joke.

Let none say that he is not a genial, though unexpected, humorist.

TO COMBAT SOCIALISM.

Excellent Response to Mr. Joachim Croyern's Absurd Idea.

The "Evening Post," which recently granted a column of space to a Mr. Joachim Croyern to exhibit a scheme of a fund and institution to combat Socialism, is now having to print a few of the many excellent letters called forth in answer to Mr. Croyern's scheme. The following two appeared in the issue of August 5:

To the Editor of The Evening Post:

Sir: The letter of Mr. Croyern in The Evening Post of July 29 may receive from Socialists the attention it deserves; but there is one comment so obvious that it may possibly be overlooked. Mr. Croyern advocates an "institution . . . devoting its entire time to studying Socialism in all its phases and carrying on an educational campaign against it." But studying Socialism may make the student a friend instead of an enemy.

CORRESPONDENCE

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

THIS IS THE SUPPORT NEEDED.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Section Peoria comes to the front again with 1 sub to the Daily, 24 to the Weekly People, and 5 to the Volksfreund and Arbeiter Zeitung. This is the result of another week's work. Koehlein and Schleg, as usual, were instrumental in securing the above number. The former comrade and I were together yesterday afternoon and in less than an hour we secured four subscribers, and to-day (Sunday), while busily writing my report to our S. L. C. he handed me another. If every member showed the same activity as this one in getting subs, there would be no more need for the Operating Fund.

The meeting in Wesley City, a mining camp across the river from here, which was called for the purpose of organizing a Section, turned out a failure. For some reason or other only a few showed up.

We succeeded, however, in getting two subscribers. On the advice of Lingenfelter, I attempted to get before the Building Laborers' Council at their meeting last Thursday night, but was turned down.

My credentials were handed in at 8:25 p. m., but the chairman used the flimsy pretext that I was too late. I suppose if I had got around at 8 p. m. I would have been too early.

We held a meeting last night in the south end of the city. The audience was made up of miners, most of whom were out of work, and for that reason nothing much was accomplished to speak of.

On the same night we attended the German Singing Society meeting and succeeded in selling some books and landing a sub. This ends my work in Peoria. I will leave to-morrow morning (Monday) for Kingston, a mining camp, and will be there a day, then proceed to Canton and Dumferline, where I am in hopes of meeting with success.

Chas. Pierson.

YOUNGSTOWN GETS SUBS AT STREET MEETING.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Last night, August 1st, marked an interesting epoch in the history of agitation carried on in Youngstown. C. L. Covert took the stand, and pointed out the failures in the old political parties, as well as in craft unionism. The speaker called attention to the fact that within a stone's throw from where he stood was seen, a few weeks ago, a human being rummaging in a garbage can in order to satisfy his dire wants. Covert made it plain that if anything like this was to exist under Socialism, it would not be Socialism. He also showed how the iron, steel and tin workers had been forced to accept a reduction in the past few weeks, which brought their wages almost down to those of an ordinary laborer, and still they belong to Sammy's "unions."

We secured 42 signatures on a nomination petition, 4 subscriptions to the Daily and Weekly People, and 4 applications for membership to the S. L. P. Considering the only activity by Covert and myself, this was as good as could be expected.

We will continue to hold forth every Saturday night from now on, as much interest is taken at these meetings. We hope to have a large Section soon.

J. R. Maley.

Youngstown, O., Aug. 2.

ENTHUSIASM IN WASHINGTON.—To the Daily and Weekly People:—Just a few words to the comrades throughout the country as to the work we are doing toward building up the S. L. P. in Washington, with the able assistance of our National Organizer, Gilhaus.

Since he has been here the comrades of all Sections of the State have increased their efforts and "buckled down to the good work" like "Trojans." The result has been that here in Seattle the Section has taken in six good members, doubled its sales of literature and increased the subscription list of The People, adding to it twenty more regular readers with more to come.

Section Hoquiam took in three new members at their last meeting, with more to come in the near future. They also increased their literature sales, as well as getting subscriptions for The People.

Section Tacoma has been practically the action of No. 194 came up. The

question was thrown open for discussion. Some members said that the whole American Federation of Labor was rotten from Sam Gompers down, and that it was high time something was done. Some stated that the Socialist party was not the party of the working class; that the Socialist Labor Party was the only political party of the working class. Others said that both were the same; it was only a matter of carrying on education.

One member stated that the Socialist party was not the party of the working class, because at its last convention it passed resolutions creating race hatred, the same as the Democrats do down South. This member also charged that that party passed resolutions straddling the trade union. It straddled, knowing that that union declares for a fair day's work for a fair day's pay, knowing there is nothing fair short of the full value of what the worker produces. This member went on to argue this question, saying:

"How can anyone claim that the interests of bosses and employees are identical when the bosses' own statistics show that out of every dollar of wealth that the worker produces the capitalist takes 83 cents? Because the workers receive such small wages, the commodities are not bought from the market, and that is why they are left to rot or are burned up by the capitalists. This is what they did out West with the corn and the same down South with cotton. And still people died for the want of food and clothing."

The speaker then showed that whenever the workers lined up against their economic masters, the bosses would try to create dissensions by raising questions of race hatred and immigration and other matters. "Now, this is just what the Socialist party is doing. It is also silent on the vital question of unionism. Instead of pointing out that the craft form of organization keeps the workers divided and makes them scab on one another when on strike, it carefully ducks the question."

The speaker finished by explaining industrial unionism. A motion was carried to endorse the action of No. 194, not, however, before some others acknowledged the S. L. P. as the only working class political party.

Chas. Wilson.

New Orleans, July 29.

THE "APPEAL TO REASON" TROUNCED.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The "Appeal to Reason" is again showing its venom towards the Socialist Labor Party by trying to answer a question without stating the facts in the case. In the issue of the "Appeal" of July 25, 1908, an intellectual from Bakersfield, California, wants to know "who this Socialist Labor Party is, and why union cannot be affected between it and the Socialist party," and he says that "a convict has been nominated for President by this party." This questioner that brands a workingman as a convict, because he dared to assert his right as a courageous man in industrial sieve, as was in Goldfield at the time, will certainly prove himself a Judas Iscariot at the final arraignment of this unnatural system. The "Appeal" in its blatant style states the Socialist Labor Party was the original Socialist party but on account of its tactics it never seemed able to get much of a following. A large following and votes seems to be the slogan of this vote soliciting sheet. Education seems to be a secondary consideration.

Does the "Appeal" remember that the Populist Party had a large following and an encouraging number of votes in its infancy, but soon went down to its final resting place?

If the Socialist Party with its extraordinary platform should lump together 750,000 votes this fall, I am sure that 700,000 of these voters would not know why they voted the Socialist ticket. I heard a railroad man remark a few days ago that he would vote for Debs at the coming election because Debs at one time was a good "union man." Shortly afterwards this same man remarked that Teddy was the last President "We" ever had, because he surely made the big trusts tremble.

A big following and votes count for naught if the principles of an organization are not upheld by its leaders. If those principles are prostituted by its leaders what can be expected of the rank and file except to look upon their defeat as inevitable and sink to a lower stage of understanding?

The "Appeal" says that only twenty-three delegates attended the national convention of the Socialist Labor Party. What matters it if there were only three in these deplorable times? Who bears the expense of delegates? None but those that toll. I am sure that the capitalist class through its branch, "Trade Unionism," would not donate a dollar to the Socialist Labor Party.

The S. L. P. has a party press that keeps its readers informed of events. This party press does not devote its pages to advertising wild-cat land

schemes, and asking the comrades to buy land in the hot air belt of Indian Territory and Texas on the installment plan as an inducement.

The "Appeal" says that the S. L. P. as a body will not unite with the Socialist party. In my opinion the so-called Socialist party as an organization stands just one degree above the Salvation Army as far as adhering to cause is concerned. And to unite with such party with its tanglefoot platform would be worse than foolish.

I personally have met more than a few of the shining lights of the Socialist party and found many of them to be ex-preachers and renegade politicians of the old parties. They have one view, and that is to make an easy living. They will go to the limit to get the money. A principle is not their guiding post.

If the Socialist Labor Party dwindles down to one member, it will not hurt the organization. The S. L. P. with its clear-cut issue is bound to be the dominant party.

I have before me Eugen Sue's works, seven books in all, which I have read with great interest. I have observed particularly the characters and have noted how proletarians have been continually sold and betrayed by their leaders. This reminds me of how the laboring class are sold and betrayed by the labor leaders and traitors in modern days.

M. R. Preston is innocent of the crime that he is serving time in prison for. Any one who says different is either misinformed by the subsidized press, or wilfully slanders a workingman that had the courage to assert his right in an industrial sieve, as was the case in Goldfield at the time. Preston did, as I would have done, defended my life against a plutocratic flunkey.

These same vultures have not a word to say about that hired assassin that shot and wounded Vincent St. John on the streets of Goldfield.

There are great times coming. Let us get together and emancipate ourselves without inviting bloodshed through traitorous methods.

Thomas Dickman.

Keeler, Cal.

FORTY-NINE CENTS' WORTH OF CAPITALIST "BRAINS."

To the Daily and Weekly People:—To-day I had a fresh experience of the great brains of capitalists. Roup had broken out in my flock of chickens, and, never having had any experience fighting roup, I asked several neighbors what they did for it. They all told me to send to town and get a celebrated roup cure, which has just arrived.

Much to my surprise, I found it was a mixture of alum and blue stone powdered. The package contained less than four ounces, the price was fifty cents.

The wholesale price of alum and blue stone is about 3 cents a pound for each. The possible cost of putting up a package like this (for alum, blue stone box and printed wrapper) would be about one cent, which leaves forty-nine cents' worth of capitalist "brains" in the package.

When growing up I learned the drug trade, and therefore know the prices.

G. S. H.

Kelseyville, Cal., July 27.

TELLING WORK IN PEORIA.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Section Peoria sends you one sub to the Daily and twenty-three to the Weekly People; this is the result of one week's work. Due credit should be given Koehlein and Schleg, especially the former, as he secured no less than six of the above subs. We held two successful street meetings, selling 38 books and landing four subscribers to the Weekly People.

Another meeting will be held during the coming week and we hope for still better success. Section Peoria can boast of a big membership, but if they show the same activity when I am gone as they do now, and I have every reason to believe they will, you can look for better reports in the future.

The economic conditions in Peoria are not quite as bad as they are in other sections of the country, but as it is they are bad enough.

An effort will be made to organize a section of coal miners in Wesley City, a mining camp across the river from here. A meeting has been arranged for that purpose this coming Monday night. The Rep-Demo politicians as usual are busy at their old tricks in leading the workers into the shambles of the capitalist class. During the past week several of their leading lights have addressed meetings here.

So far I find the sentiment for Socialism to be much better in the shops than I canvassed last week than it was when I was here some five years ago.

This is encouraging, and I hope to see those who expressed themselves favorably to our cause become active members in the S. L. P. I have met and spoken to several members of the S. L. P. local, and while they expressed

LETTER OF DECLINATION

M. R. Preston States Reasons for Withdrawing from the Presidential Nomination.

To the Members of the N. E. C., Socialist Labor Party, and Members in General:

Comrades and Fellow Workers:

Wishing myself clearly understood as to my declination of the Presidential nomination, I present a more detailed account of my reasoning.

For support in my past trials and my present efforts to secure justice, as well as for sympathy and encouragement, I am indebted to members of all political parties, and especially to both Socialist parties. These obligations are more personal than general, and are of such a nature that my manhood and principles of belief forbid me to ignore them.

There are members of the Socialist and other parties who have sacrificed and worked much in my behalf, and I am assured will do so in the future. Thus, I have received and shall continue to receive favors and assistance from people and organizations for whom I desire to show the respect due them, by taking no active part in outside affairs and politics to the detriment or ill will of any.

Am I looking out for my own needs (or neck)? Candidly, yes, in one sense of the word; but besides that I owe a duty to all those who have supported me and had faith in my innocence, which I shall try to fulfil in so far as I am able.

On the day after the convention nominated me I received, indirectly, a telegram from Comrade L. C. Haller, Los Angeles, Cal., notifying me of my nomination and instructing me to telegraph headquarters as to my acceptance or declination; which I complied with by sending the telegram received by Comrade Daniel De Leon, within an hour after I first received news of my nomination. "Inheritance" (private inheritance) is a consequence of "family property." The former evil flowed from the latter institution, which arose with the dissolution of tribal bonds as a result of the much cracked-up "individualism."

C. K. LOUISVILLE, KY.—Ignorance, accompanied by servitude, breeds lack of self-respect. Hence the constant effort of the ruling class to promote ignorance among the people, and when total ignorance is impossible, to adulterate knowledge in such way as to render it even more hurtful to self-respect than total ignorance would be.

F. A. G., CHICAGO, ILL.—The A. F. of L. can not resist the rude shocks of this campaign. Gompersism is going—let it go in peace. "When half-gods go, the gods arrive."

E. S. BOSTON, MASS.—The final invasion of Gaul by the Franks took place in the 5th century under Clovis. From that time on there were Frankish dynasties that succeeded each other down to the Revolution of 1848. They were: 1st, the Merovingian dynasty; 2nd, the Carlovingian; 3rd, the Capetian. These three were successive usurpations, without the claim of heredity; 4th, the Valois dynasty; 5th, the Bourbon dynasty, of which Charles X. was the last representative, and 6th, the Orleans dynasty, which started and went out with Louis Philippe in 1848.

As the above is the result of my best judgment I hope that my declination may prove acceptable.

Hoping that I have moved for the best, I remain,

Yours for victory,

M. R. Preston.

Carson City, Nev., July 17.

ANDREW NELSON.

Resolutions adopted by Section Cook County, Socialist Labor Party, on the death of Andrew Nelson.

Whereas, Comrade Andrew Nelson, was on July 8, 1908, murdered by the capitalist juggernaut while at work,

Whereas, The Socialist Labor Party has lost a tried and true comrade, who always did his duty in ever trying to educate his fellow workmen to their class interest; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Section Cook County feels keenly the loss of our comrade, and calls upon the members to take up and push with greater vigor the work left by him, and carry on the educating of the working class, so that by their united effort they put a stop to the murders of capitalism and capitalism itself; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed upon our minutes, and a copy be sent to the family and the Party papers.

Albert Lingenfelter,
Chas. Pierson,
Committee.

themselves in favor of unity, they still cling to the ferlorn hope that the two parties will get together.

Two subscribed to the Weekly People and as they promised me they would read the paper carefully, I trust they will see the error of their ways and come over where they belong, in the ranks of the S. L. P.

Chas. Pierson.

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

tiled liquor and drew a large revenue from the sale of the same.

T. V. D. CINCINNATI, O.—Immigration is reported to have been cut down fully fifty per cent.

W. L. BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Write to the headquarters of the respective parties. They will be glad to furnish you with copies of their platform.

B. M. DALLAS, TEX.—It is a test of sincerity. A sincere disputant will love you for showing him his error; an insincere one will hate you all the more.

T. J. R. ALBANY, N. Y.—Hard to tell. The census of 1790 gives in the then sixteen States 694,284 slaves, besides 3,417 in the then S. W. and N. territories. Of the sixteen States, all but two—Maine and Massachusetts—are reported to have slaves.

A. E. E. NEW YORK—Socialism is one in its essence. That does not take away that it undergoes modifications in different climates and in different historic surroundings. That is a biological necessity. Draper quotes an ecclesiastical historian as saying: "A clear and unpolluted fountain fed by secret channels with the dew of heaven, when it grows a large river, and takes a long and winding course, receives a tincture from the various soils through which it passes." If this may be said to happen with "clear and unpolluted fountains fed by secret channels with the dew of heaven," it must be an unavoidable accompaniment of Socialism, which makes no pretense of a "Heavenly" origin. Socialism is Socialism. Like man is man, whether his hair be blonde or black.

J. S. HOBOKEN, N. J.—There is but one way to learn a thing—and that is TO LEARN IT. Sit down; study hard; think solidly. You will then be able to speak.

W. E. S. BOSTON, MASS.—The book will be reviewed.

A. M. S. ERIE, PA.—All that is needed is firmness with plenty of good

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

TEE.

Paul Augustine, National Secretary.

28 City Hall Place.

CANADIAN S. L. P.

National Secretary, Philip Courtenay,

144 Duchess Ave., London, Ont.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.

(The Party's literary agency.)

28 City Hall Place, N. Y. City.

Notice—For technical reasons no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p.m.

GILLEHAUS TOUR EASTWARD.

In making the arrangements for this tour, the N. E. C. had in mind the object of a Campaign Agitation earlier than usual, combined with the purpose of organizing wherever possible en route.

It is expected that the comrades of the Sections where Gilhaus is to speak will do their utmost to prepare the meetings for him, and advertise them thoroughly so as to insure as large an attendance as is possible.

Devise ways and means that will enable you to reach the workers with the LITERATURE of the Party at these meetings, and a method that will enable the Section to keep in touch with those it reaches with our literature, with the object of eventually securing them as co-workers of the Party.

PUSH THE DAILY AND WEEKLY PEOPLE.

PUSH THE S. L. P. LITERATURE, PUSH THE NATIONAL CAMPAIGN FUND LISTS.

Butte Mont.—August 21-22.

Fargo, N. D.—August 24.

Duluth, Minn.—August 25.

St. Paul, Minn.—August 26.

Minneapolis, Minn.—August 27-28.

Winona, Minn.—August 29.

Milwaukee, Wis.—August 31—September 1.

Sheboygan, Wis.—September 2.

Chicago, Ill.—September 3, 4 and 5.

Lansing, Mich.—September 7.

Detroit, Mich.—September 8.

Cleveland, Ohio—September 10.

Indianapolis, Ind.—September 17.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—October 1.

Paul Augustine, Nat'l Secretary.

N. Y. S. E. C.

Meeting held on August 2, at headquarters, 28 City Hall Place.

The committee which was elected at General Party Meeting are holding regular meetings, devising ways and means for the carrying on of the campaign and meeting with success in the collection of money.

Several Notaries have filled the petition lists in their respective counties and returned same to State Committee. The others not having been heard from are requested to get a hustle on themselves and let the State Committee hear from them.

Communication from Jacobson in reference to securing signatures, he having no time for same at present. As Organizer of Westchester County he returned a vote refusing to recognize same due to it having been sent by Secretary of Correspondence Bureau.

Brannick, notary, completed Cayuga County and sent in same; impossible to proceed further due to sickness.

McCormick has been engaged for the last two weeks in August to canvass upper counties in state.

Reinstein started on his trip to gather signatures; requests that he may be permitted to order as much literature as he may deem necessary. Motion to grant request.

Financial report for July: Income, \$121.81; Expenditure, \$116.42.

F. A. Ollp, Sec'y.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY CAUCUSES IN BOSTON.

The voters of the Socialist Labor Party in Boston are hereby called to meet in caucus on FRIDAY, August 21.

Caucus will be held at 1165 Tremont street, and will be called to order at 8 p. m. by the chairman. The caucus is to elect delegates to the State Convention and will also elect a City Committee of three. This caucus is called and held in accordance with Section 126 of Chapter 11, Revised Statutes. No one not an enrolled voter of the Socialist Labor Party will be allowed to take part in this caucus.

By order of the City Committee, Socialist Labor Party.

I-ti-n-L, mifnumm

George Nelson,

Chairman,

John Sweeney,

Secretary.

ST. LOUIS OPEN AIR MEETINGS.

THURSDAY, August 13—Broadway and Barry st. 8 p. m. Speakers: John Neumann in English, F. Zerman in German, G. Kish in Hungarian.

SATURDAY, August 15—Broadway and Barry st. 8 p. m. Speakers: Henry Poelling in German, F. Zerman in Hungarian, G. Kish in Hungarian.

Watch the label on your paper. It will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month second, the day, third, the year.

Paul Augustine, National Secretary, 28 City Hall Place, New York.

The comrades nominated these men for seats in the chamber of deputies and despite the opposition of the government backed by the masters' newspapers these men were elected and went from their cells to seats in the

ST. LOUIS PICNIC.

Section St. Louis, Socialist Labor Party, has arranged for a picnic and outing at Wolf's Grove, on SUNDAY, August 23, beginning at 9 a. m. Good music and singing will be had, refreshments of all kinds will be provided. Games and an all around good time is guaranteed. Admission 10 cents.

Take Cherokee through cars, change to Lakewood car, which will take you to the grove.

The Committee.

CINCINNATIANS, ATTENTION!

On SUNDAY, August 16, Section Cincinnati, S. L. P., will give its second picnic of the year at Lehman's Park, Oakley. Admittance to the grounds will be free, and we hope to see all our friends with their families, "if fortunate enough to have any," at the picnic. Of course, those of our friends without families should also come along.

A splendid band has been engaged so that all those inclined to dance will have the opportunity of satisfying their inclination.

Enough of that product, which it is claimed "made Milwaukee famous," will be on hand to satisfy the thirst of 5,000 people, even though they were of the girth of the Republican candidate for President.

As all the money made at this picnic will be used for the purpose of spreading our ideas among the working class, we hope that all those in sympathy with our movement will assist us all they can to make this picnic a success.

Picnic Committee.

CANADA N. E. C.

Regular meeting of N. E. C. of Canada, held at 67 Bathurst street, on July 26. Absent—Morrison; excused.

Minutes adopted as read.

Letter from Pierson, Chicago, stating that our letter was read before the S. E. C., and that the Illinois comrades had raised funds to retain him there for present. Received and filed and secretary's answer be indorsed.

From Section London, notifying N. E. C. that Charles Nichol had been elected to N. E. C. Same received and filed and comrade seated.

From Farrell, of North Bay, inclosing five dollars for the Agitation Fund and endorsing action of N. E. C. Secretary instructed to reply.

From Neve, of Montreal, inclosing one dollar for Agitation Fund. Received and filed, and secretary to reply. Also endorsing election of Courtenay and Nichol to N. E. C. from G. A. Maves, Toronto. Received and filed.

National Secretary reported not being able to find R. E. Burns of Hamilton. Burns requested to correspond with I. P. Courtenay, now National Secretary, 144 Duchess Ave., London.

National Secretary reported that he had been unable to secure property of N. E. C. from late National Secretary Forbes. Moved and seconded that Forbes be requested to turn over all property and funds to I. P. Courtenay. Carried.

After considerable discussion re Pierson it was decided to keep adding to propaganda fund in order to be better able to further the cause later on. Moved, seconded and carried that National Secretary write Section London to properly correspond with the N. E. C.

Moved by Haselgrave, seconded by Pierson, that G. L. Bryce be appointed treasurer. Carried.

Moved and seconded that order be drawn on the treasurer for one dollar for postage. Carried.

Adjourned.

F. Haselgrave,
Sec'y.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY ORGAN.

Weekly People, 28 City Hall Place, N. Y., per year 1.00

Daily People, 28 City Hall Place, N. Y., per year 35.00

Arbeiter (Swedish Weekly) 25

City Hall Place, N. Y., per year 1.50

Der Arbeiter (Jewish Weekly), 25

City Hall Place, N. Y., per year .50

Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung (German Weekly), 210 Champa-

plain ave., Cleveland, O., per year 1.00

Nepakarat (Hungarian Semi-monthly), 516 East Sixth street, N. Y., per year 2.00

Elogio Nuova (Italian Monthly), 206 Atwell ave., Providence, R. I., per year 25

He who comes in contact with workmen reading either of these languages should not fail to call attention to these papers and endeavor to secure subscriptions. Sample copies will be sent upon request. Address each paper as per address given above, and not as often as the case to the Labor News.

Paul Augustine, National Secretary, 28 City Hall Place, New York.

The comrades nominated these men for seats in the chamber of deputies and despite the opposition of the government backed by the masters' newspapers these men were elected and went from their cells to seats in the

FALLING IN LINE

ACTIVITY SEEMS TO BE GROWING—KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.

This week receipts of subs is a marked increase over that of last week. 130 subs to the Weekly, 39 to the Daily People. Let the comrades not rest on their oars, but continue the good work during the coming week.

Those sending in two or more were:

J. A. Leach, Phoenix, Ariz. 3

No Name, Plainfield, N. J. 2

J. R. Maley, Youngstown, Ohio 4

N. Wiser, Reading, Pa. 2

John Kircher, Cleveland, O. 2

T. F. Brennan, Salem, Mass. 2

C. Pierson, Peoria, Ill. 25

E. Kriz, Superior, Wis. 2

J. Knudsen, Jamaica Plains, Mass. 5

C. E. Warner, New Haven, Conn. 2

Fred Brown, Cleveland, Ohio 7

Aug. Gillhaus, Seattle, Wash. 5

G. A. Jennings, East St. Louis, Ill. 2

E. T. Holmes, Chicago, Ill. 2

D. G. O'Hanrahan, Seattle, Wash. 3

Geo. M. Sterry, Providence, R. I. 2

A. McNiss, Lansing, Mich. 2

L. E. Lafferty, Woodland Beach, Del. 3

H. E. Long, San Francisco, Cal. 4

L. C. Haller, Los Angeles, Cal. 2

J. Glinther, Colorado Springs, Colo. 4

Press Committee, Boston, Mass. 2

Press Committee, Cincinnati, 2

Ohio 5

B. Rugg, Canton, Ohio 4

Prepaid Cards:

John Kircher, Cleveland, O., \$4; 33rd

and 35th A. D.'s, New York, \$2; W. J.

Gerry, Colorado Springs, Colo. \$1.40.

Labor News orders show up well.

However, we have the stock on hand and

facilities to handle ten times this amount.

Don't let the hard times

frighten you from asking your fellow

worker to invest five or ten cents in

good, sound literature. He is waiting

to be asked if you will only go about it

in the right way. Following are the

sales of \$1 or more:

So. Hudson Co., N. J. \$1.48

Aug. Gillhaus, Seattle, Wash. 11.40

Newark, N. J. 1.00

Birmingham, Ala. 0.32

Spokane, Wash. 20.00

New Castle, Pa. 4.40

Vancouver, B. C. 1.06

Boston, Mass. 5.00

Philadelphia, Pa. 4.00

Broken Hill, Australia 2.43

Canton, Ohio 1.25

Seattle, Wash. 4.00

Minersville, Pa. 2.00

Colorado Springs, Colo. 1.50

N. Y. City 4.20

Grand Junction, Colo. 3.00

Steubenville, Ohio 2.80

OPERATING FUND.

If you are doing nothing in the way of getting subs for The People, do the next best thing by contributing to this fund. But by all means do something.

A. Grieb, New York City. \$2.00

Fred. Oliver, Round Mountain, Nevada 1.50

Guenther, San Francisco, Cal. 1.00

M. Gassel. 1.00

C. J. H. Berg. 1.00

Martin Anderson, Valley City, N. D. 50

Godfrey Anderson, Valley City, N. D. 50

Ernest K. New York City. 25

D. Raphael, N. Y. City. \$2